THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JOHNSON.

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THE HUNTRESS,

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BY

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

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TERMS.

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The Office is situated on Capitol Hill, within a short distance of the Capitol, at the corner of East Capitol and 2d streets, near the Hill Market.

Advertisements received at this Office, as usual.

ANN ELLSWORTH.

By Mrs. Sarah J. Hale.

[*Concluded.*]

Ann cordially joined in the wish; the letters he sent his sisters were often shown her, and combined, with what she otherwise heard, to give her a high opinion of his talents and character. Her situation in her uncle's family had grown almost intolerable. She was so wearied with their eternally reiterated complaints of bad health, bad weather, bad crops, bad markets, which constituted the chief topics of their discourse when together; when separated, they were usually complaining of each other. Obed thought his parents cross and stingy—they called him idle and extravagant,—and poor Ann had to hear it all. One beautiful forenoon, in the month of August, Ann called at Mrs. Grant's, as usual, to pass an hour, but found them all engaged in preparation, as if for some expected guest. The floor of their little parlor was newly sanded, the fire-place filled with fresh green boughs, and the few flowers their garden at that late season afforded, were gathered and placed in glass tumblers, disposed on the mantel-piece.

'We have just received a letter from Charles,' said Mrs. Grant, her face radiant with smiles, 'and we expect him every moment. I can truly say I am glad, and I hope I am grateful. We did not expect him this month,—and he is coming now. But do, my dear Miss Ellsworth, sit down; the girls will hardly be at leisure to walk with you at present,—but if you will stay till Charles comes, I presume he will be happy to take a ramble,—and you can all go together.'

Ann excused herself from staying, by pleading engagements at home; and as she slowly and solitarily pursued the path to her uncle's, she reflected much on the insufficiency of wealth to confer happiness on a family, whose members are neither united by the confidence of affection towards each other, nor by gratitude and love to the Giver of every good.

Charles Grant arrived and in due time was introduced to Ann; and the fair reader undoubtedly expects to hear of their mutual and immediate prepossession in each other's favor. Chas Grant, however, was not a man with whom a woman would be very likely to fall in love with at first sight. He was plain, almost to ugliness, small and thin, with harsh features, and sallow complexion, and gray eyes,—and the only redeeming point in his appearance, was a finely formed forehead, around which his dark hair gracefully clustered. But he was so intelligent and agreeable, and affectionate to his mother and sisters, and so gentlemanly, Ann could not help esteeming his character, and delighting in his society.—Three weeks he allowed for his visit, and said, during that time, he should trace all the haunts of his childhood; and he usually persuaded his sisters and Ann to accompany him in his rambles and excursions. Obed Williams, also, dressed in his 'very best,' always was there, for jealousy of the superior abilities of Charles, and fears that he would gain the favor of Ann, had operated to make Obed fancy himself violently in love with his cousin; and he studiously endeavored to display advantageously before her, what he considered of vast importance, his fine person. He had better have staid at home. Ann did often see Charles and Obed beside each other, but it was when the one was all animation,—his plain features glowing with intelligence, and his gray eye sparkling with the wit and vivacity that flowed so enchantingly from his lips—while the other stood in stupid or wondering silence,—his handsome features dull and unvarying as a barber's block.

It was then that the heart of Ann confessed the truth of the poet's assertion, that

'Mind alone, bear witness earth and heaven)
The living fountain in itself contains
Of beauteous and sublime ——'

and though she did not look and love, as for her mind was all artlessness, that before the 'three little weeks' were expired, Charles had dared to whisper his admiration, and had not been forbidden to hope. Obed, at the discovery of his cousin's partiality for his rival, was filled with rage and envy. He declared Charles was wholly influenced by pecuniary motives, and that Ann, like all young ladies, who fancy themselves educated, despised the laboring class, and thought a professional man only worthy of smiles. This is an observation often urged by farmers. The fault is all their own. No class of men in our country are so independent as the agriculturists, and none would be more respected, did they only cultivate their minds as assidiously as their acres. They plead want of leisure;—let them improve what they have—the stormy days—the long winter evenings—opportunities are not wanting—books are within their reach—the road to honor and high station is open before them, and yet they sit down, not contentedly to be sure, for the soul of an American cannot rest contented in ignorance and obscurity, while light and knowledge, and energy, and enterprise are with the spirit of liberty, and abroad in the world; but they sit down in envious repinings, at the fate which has assigned them the task of tilling the earth, when they should be exerting themselves to obtain that knowledge which will confer honor and dignity on their employment.

Ann Ellsworth did not despise Obed because he was a farmer, but because he was idle and illiterate. Neither was the choice of Charles Grant influenced by pecuniary motives; yet had Ann, with her taste and education, been poor, he would hardly have dared to whisper his love, till he had acquired the means of supporting her in the style which she would probably have expected from a husband in his station. But all such objections were now obviated by the fortune she would inherit; and while he felt, that had he possessed a princedom Ann would still be the object of his affection, in preference to any woman he had ever seen, he did not hesitate to avow his partiality because the world might say he was mercenary.

Mr. Williams listened to the application of Charles for consent to marry his niece, with an air which in anger and exultation were strangely blended 'You are doubtless thinking that Ann has a fortune at her command,' said he with a sneer.

'My consent is indeed of some consequence in this matter,' returned Mr. Williams, with affected solemnity: 'But I have my duty to perform. Read that paper, Mr. Grant'

It was the 'last will and testament' of Mrs. Ellsworth; and Charles there learned that the consent of Mr. Williams to the marriage of Ann was necessary, otherwise her fortune was forfeited to her uncle.

'And read this 'ere paper, too, Mr. Grant,' continued Mr. Williams.

It was a paper expressing the wishes of Mrs Ellworth that her daughter should marry Obed Williams.

'You see how I am situated,' resumed the crafty old man. 'My sister knowing her daughter was gay and giddy, and that her fortune would attract young sparks, who are watching to obtain a rich wife, insisted that I should take the girl and her property as my own, and when she was old enough to marry, give her to my son. My conscience will not permit me to violate the trust.'

'Is the young lady apprized of this?' inquired Charles.

'O, no—I hoped she would become attached to Obed, and I think she will now, if no other person attempts to engage her affections. I have told you all sir, however I believe, you are a reasonable young man, and will not think it worth while to deprive the girl of her fortune, just for a little foolish fancy. You see, under all circumstances, I cannot give you my consent.'

'Have you any objection to my character or station?'

'O no—but I am determined she shall marry Obed, and I do not think it my duty to give [illegible] Ellsworth, should marry me without it?'

'Then her property shall be my son's. It was the dying request of my sister.—The estate was left her by my father, and she said it should never go out of the family. My duty, in such a case is plain, sir.'

'You may look over the will as much as you please,' resumed Mr. Williams sarcastically. 'You'll find no flaws, by which you can get the property, after you marry Ann, I promise you. That 'ere will was drawn by as cunning a lawyer as you are, sir.'

Charles did examine it, coolly and minutely, till satisfied that there were no flaws; he laid it down saying, 'It is not merely on account of the property that I display this interest. I consider my happiness and that of Miss Ellsworth involved. And though I will not believe she can ever prefer your son, notwithstanding he is heir to your estate, and has the reversion of hers in his grasp; yet I own the possibility that she may think our mutual poverty should for the present, prevent her from giving me the right to protect her, troubles me.'

'Do you then intend to marry her without my consent?'

'If I can obtain hers, I shall not hesitate on account of the forfeiture.'

'You can do as you please, but I only thought you had more sense,' said Williams, tauntingly.

'And as little feeling and honor as——but good morning, sir;' and slightly bowing, Charles departed in search of his beloved.

The conversation of the lovers cannot be given at length, but the conclusion was that Ann, either convinced by the arguments or melted by the entreaties of Charles, consented to wed him immediately.

I would not urge you thus hastily to unite your fate with mine,' said Charles, while I am poor, and incapable of supporting you as I should wish, had you any relative except this avaricious uncle, with whom to reside. It is evident that he covets your estate. We will let him enjoy it undisturbed. You would not surely preserve it by marrying Obed?'

'I cannot believe my dear mother, were she living, would consent I should marry him,' said Ann, weeping—'O why did she sign that cruel paper?'

'Probably when her mind was weakened by sickness,' replied Charles. 'I am convinced your uncle used artifice to obtain it. But we will leave him to heaven and his own conscience, and think no more of the matter. If we cannot be rich, my love, we can be happy.'

Ann was a gay girl and fond of society, but she had good sense. She knew she was a little romantic, she did not allow herself to expect to find in a cottage the luxuries of a palace, or that her husband, from only the income of his profession, could furnish for her the elegances the rich are at liberty to enjoy. She did not, therefore, anticipate the delight of residing in a fine house, and the party, and morning calls, and evening entertainments—but was contented to occupy a plain apartment, plainly furnished, and pass the bridal year busily employed with her needle, or her books. It is true, she did, at times, during the long days, feel a little moped—but when the evening came and freed Charles from his office, how joyfully she greeted his step, and exerted herself to soothe all his cares; and how delightedly she listened to his instructions and advice, while in unreserved confidence she told what she had read and all she had thought. Milton's heroine preferred to listen to the truths of philosophy from her husband's lip, rather than the angel's.

Charles, meanwhile, applied himself with all the energy inspired by love and ambition, to the prosecution of his business, and tho't every toil and perplexity repaid by the sweet smiles that always awaited him by his own fireside.

Thirty years have passed away since they were married. Thirty years make little alteration in the appearance of nature. It is on man and his works that the characters of time are impressed. And probably in no part of the world are changes so apparent as in our beloved country.—The spirit of restlessness as well as improvement, pervades our citizens. This would naturally be the case with men, when an extensive country is open before them, and all are at liberty to remove whithersoever they please. The spirit of emigration is productive of many good effects, and some melancholy ones. There is a feeling of sadness in the parent's heart while reflecting that the household band, so fondly reared together, will probably in a few years, be so far, and so widely severed. Let no man while planning his lofty dwelling, flatter himself he is building for his own posterity—the son of his enemy may inhabit there.

The parents of Obed Williams fondly imagined the estate they had so eagerly toiled to gain and improve, would be highly valued by their son—but they had the grief and mortification of seeing the part assigned him, on his marriage, soon disposed of; and the chagrin and sorrow they endured in consequence of his undutiful and prodigal conduct, it was thought hastened their death. Obed, then, for a few years revelled in luxury! but finally increasing debts began to harrass him, and as the small estimation in which he knew he had been held, notwithstanding he was heir to the best estate in the country, had always provoked him, he disposed of his property, at a reduced price, and departed for Ohio,—where he flattered himself he should be considered a great man. But the people in the western states have long since learned to distinguish between the ignorant adventurer who has nothing but his own egotism to recommend him, and the man of enterprise and intelligence seeking a wider sphere for the exertion of his talents—and Obed Williams gained nothing by the removal.

There is one event happeneth to all, and the changes of time are alike on the evil and the good. Thirty years have blanched the dark locks of Charles, and plenty wrinkles on the fair face of Ann. The vivacity of youth and the glow of beauty must decay, even the ardor of imagination is chilled, and the light of the understanding darkened by the cold pall of years. There is but one earthly path—it is true love of virtuous hearts. The lapse of thirty years has wrought no change on the affection of Charles and Ann. She listens as delightedly to his conversation as when his eloquence first won her smiles; and that smile is just as dear to him as when he first called her his bride. But their situation is changed. Thirty years of industry and economy have given them an independent fortune, and what is far better than gold, a name and a praise for every excellence that dignifies human nature. Satisfied with their portion of the world, they wished to retire from its bustle, and Charles Grant has lately purchased the farm formerly owned by Mr. Williams. It was endeared to him by many recollections. Its shades had been the haunts of his boyhood—it was there he won the heart of his beloved wife, and above all, it was near the dwelling of his aged mother. So he purchased and is improving the farm, and the passing traveller is not now mistaken when he deems the beautiful residence the abode of content and happiness.

"How are you going to spend thanksgiving," said one apprentice to another.

"Why, I reckon I shall have to bring water all the morning, break stone coal in the afternoon, and spend the evening in bed!"

WASHINGTON CITY.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1838.

THE CONTINGENT EXPENSES.

We have been for some time looking for the contingent expenses of the House of Representatives for the two last sessions A law was passed some time back, requiring the Clerk of the House to lay this account before that body at the commencement of every session. Here Congress has been in session nearly two months, and no such document has made its appearance yet, so far as we can learn. What is the meaning of all this? We "want to know."

Mr. Franklin says it is the fault of the printer! That's Joe! He thinks he is printing "American State Papers," which may, like them, never be called for.

Come, come, Josey, we want the document, to see if our friend, "Gen. *Overdone*" CARR cannot spare a few hands from his regiment, as some of our particular friends are recruiting for the Florida war. The Gen. has from 15 to 20 nice little boys, about 20 to 25 years of age, averaging five feet ten, who draw large salaries as runners, while they merely dodge about on the stairs and out-of-the-way places—they may as well stand to be shot at as many a better man.

There is Col. HUNTER, who seems to be a fighting character, could well be spared from the House, since he has turned Pimp Bully. This insolent pauper (who insulted us last week in the House) and his family—three or four sons and sons-in-law—have been billeted upon the Government long enough. It is time for the Representatives of the people to look after those supernumeraries, when those who have business with members cannot visit the Capitol without being insulted by them.

We often hear of murders and assaults in taverns, boarding houses, and at gambling tables. But really, times grow serious when respectable females cannot attend to urgent business in Congress, without receiving the most insolent treatment from the officers of that body.

That Col. H., a staid, educated man, has been suborned, is more than probable; and we have only to say, that Mr. Carr had better attend to his business, or we shall look after him.

Truly, the Doorkeepers and Sergeant-at-Arms of the House are being reformed.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING.

This is one item in the expenditures of the Government, which requires the scrutiny of the House of Representatives. We are rather apprehensive that the money paid to Government printers amounts to no ordinary sum; and, notwithstanding their pure democracy principles, it would be no violation of their rights to require them to show hands. If all be fair and equitable, an exhibition of accounts can do no harm. True, catalogues of those accounts are audited annually. But have the items been examined? As one of the Sovereign People, we humbly recommend to the House of Representatives to call for a statement of these accounts for the last three years, and appoint a committee to examine the items, and compare the amount of each throughout the country.

Every member of Congress is apprized of the vast increase of Government, or Administration newspapers. Many of those editors were manufactured and received their cue (with the needful we suspect) in this city, and are known to us. Let the people call on their representatives to examine their accounts. Let them demand it. It is clear—1st. That there are are a great many of these gentleman editors.

2d. They all repeat after each other—what one says they all say.

3d. They never express an opinion, or make assertions till they receive their cue from head-quarters. This done, they form a plan and breast it out. They repeat the watchword from one to another, and are foremost in getting up committees, town meetings and county meetings. They call to these meetings all the office-holders and those who are seeking offices within their bounds. These are any thing but the people—neither substantial farmers, respectable merchants or mechanics, are found amongst them. For the most part, they are spendthrifts, bankrupts, and people who are opposed to work for their living. These pass strings of resolutions, in which there is neither truth nor consistency, and have no object but to sustain an administration which sustains them—for which reason they praise the Government, right or wrong, and the Government sticks to them, because they are one and the same thing.

Pennsylvania is now the only State of any note to which they can lay claim, and their footing even here, seems to be precarious.

From the period of the Baltimore Convention up to the present time, Pennsylvania, as the keystone State, has been seized upon by the party as a rallying point, for the following reasons, which subsequent events leave no room to doubt. *First*: it was the seat of the United States Bank, which has served the party as a pivot of operation, upon which all their arguments turn to sustain and strengthen their power.

Secondly: It was a central point; and

Thirdly: Being a State of great wealth, and the citizens plain, honest, industrious and unsuspecting farmers, would not trouble themselves to examine very minutely into the claims of the belligerents. Honest, upright, stright forward republicans themselves, they believed others to be so, and they naturally fell into the snare of those deceivers, whose professions coincided with their views.

Accordingly, this State was watched with great care, and sentinels, in the shape of editors, were planted throughout the State. Nor has any cost or expense been spared to keep up a strong editorial corps—one which could out-brazen and browbeat all opposition. The expense of those editors has been enormous, and might be sufficient to support a moderate fleet or a Florida war. Some idea may be formed of the whole amount, by the following extract from the *Keystone*, a paper published in that State, of only one of those printers:

"It appears from a statement in the Keystone, that the Harrisburg Penn. Reporter, has received for the public printing, since 1834, upwards of ninety thousand dollars."—*Portland (Me) Transcript.*

This is at the rate of $30,000 per annum: equal to the revenue of an aristocratic foreign Prince! And yet these people have the effrontery to call themselves the Simon Pures of the land, and raise a hue and cry against aristocracy and banks. Never was there a people on earth so grossly imposed upon as the people of this country have been, by those pretenders to *democracy*. No wonder the Government became bankrupt.

Since the people have resolved to shake off the chains in which this mock democracy have held them for sometime, and are investigating the cause or causes of the disasters of the country, (which have been laid at the people's own doors, and to the United States Bank,) the items for public printing ought to be amongst the number of investigations. We have been told that enormous sums have been paid out of the public treasury to printers, under the most frivolous pretences. But this is not all. The clerks in the public departments of the Government are compelled, as we understand, to take all the leading papers of the administration; and we have seen upon their desks the Richmond Enquirer, the Harrisburg Reporter, New Hampshire Patriot, Boston Post, &c.

The following is a specimen of those papers, which we take from the Harrisburg Reporter, which has just published the resolutions of nearly every county in the State, similar in words and meaning,—all passed by "respectable and numerous meetings," if you take the word of the $30,000 per annum editor:

"Resolved, That President Van Buren's recommendation—that the people's money be kept by the people's officers instead of by the bankers, to use and refuse at their discretion, does *not*—"Endanger the *right* of the People," so much—as the *wrongs* of the *banking* people; and in *their* estimation may justify *their epithets* of "vile traitor," "merciless tyrant," and all those which of right belonging to a federal reign of terror.

Resolved, That we highly approve of the firm stand taken by the present Chief Magistrate of the United States, Martin Van Buren in recommending a separation of bank and State; and we rely on the patriotism and ability of our democratic members in Congress to carry the same into effect."

A hundred chances to one, that perhaps not half a dozen of the farmers of Pennsylvania ever saw or troubled their heads about those meetings or resolutions. And why? Because they are better employed, and take no interest in those babblers. They have long since learned that "let who will dance, they have to pay the piper."

Not so with the editor of the Reporter. His life's-blood—his $30,000 per annum, (and a few other little matters between friends) are at stake—he can only exist in the party. If the party fall down, he goes with it; and of course, his only chance is to stick to the sub-treasury—stick to Mr. Van Buren, who may appropriately be called "a Godsend" to the editors, for they have administered the Government in fact, ever since he was thought of for President. The Globe—the Richmond Enquirer—this same Reporter—Albany Argus—Boston Post, &c. &c., have led the administration long since. It was in truth those who (hired by the party behind the curtain) caused the deposites to be removed, and it is those in fact who are now contending for the sub-treasuries; and they will die in the last ditch! In fact it was they who elected Mr. Van Buren!

It was once thought he would burst the chains of party and editorial tyranny, and be the President of the People. But somehow or other, moral courage was wanting, and they still continue to exercise their power over him.

Mark the impudence of this bold aristocratic innovator:

"We highly approve of the firm stand taken by the present chief magistrate of the United States, Martin Van Buren, in recommending a separation of bank and State, and we rely on the ☞patriotism of our democratic members☜ to carry the same into effect."

This, to be sure, is quite moderate. What he means by democratic members will no doubt vote as he directs, because they are not allowed to do otherwise. But that a majority of Congress will ever consent to place the public money at the disposal of such an insolent idle profligate set of men as the so called democracy are, is very doubtful, to say the least. Look at the thing—look at the Florida war; $7,000 for forty cord of wood! and $4,000 each per month for ten steamboats! And how much to printers in the aggregate is a secret the people are not allowed to know. The truth however begins to leak out.

Does this insolent, overbearing aristocrat imagine the people of this country, or their representatives, will consent to place their money in the power of men whose impudence and extravagance knows no bounds? Men, who like this editor, have already placed their feet upon the necks of freemen, while they quietly apportion their (the people's) money out amongst themselves at the rate of from thirty to a hundred thousand dollars per annum? Here are editors, or printers—which you please, in this city, Messrs. Langtree and O'Sullivan, who receive about a hundred thousand dollars per annum—for what? Why, for writing the people down and writing themselves up. "The time has arrived," say these editors "to change the government." What matchless impudence. Their chief objection to our government (for you must know they are foreigners) is its ☞"instability"☜—they would prefer an annuity for life. (By the bye, the democracy editors are labding this treasonable publication wherever it appears) Gentlemen of the Union, there is "poison in the cup."

But to resume. Listen again: "President Van Buren's recommendation—that the people's money be kept by the people's officers." The abominable sycophant? such as he is. For he dare not deny that these same resolutions were penned by himself. And to talk of "federal reign of terror"—the infamous hypocrites, after draining the treasury of its last dollar, and sweeping the country with oppression and distress, which has no parallel in history!

Names are nothing—it is actions that show what men are; and a greater curse never befel our country than the reign of democracy. It is time for the people to call a halt when their very existence is threatened. Such editors alone, if not checked, would in a short time impoverish the richest country upon the globe! and they are upon the increase. It is time for the people to stop and examine where they are.

We are told that a majority of Congress refuse to suffer those extravagant accounts to be examined—that they are for keeping the whole matter in the dark. Now we do not—*cannot* believe it—Because such a course would complete their ruin at once in the eyes of the people. Concealment would be worse than open conviction—it would be proof as strong "as holy writ," and would only exaggerate their misdeeds far beyond what they really are. The best way is to let the worst come and be done with it. Confess your "faults one to another"—receive forgiveness and begin again.

But *down* with pensioned editors on all sides—they are only instruments of corruption, and a curse to the country!

☞Since our paper went to press, we have received the following, which goes to show that others as well ar ourself, begin to see the danger of State and press.☜

DIVORCE OF STATE AND PRESS.

The Fredericksburg Arena sustains the proposition for a separation of the Public Press from the State Crib. We believe, that no cool, dispassionate and disinterested individual could be opposed to it, and no one, whatever his abilities, can urge a solid and weighty argument against it. It is one of those simple propositions, which whether considered with reference, to individual interests or that of the public can admit of but one opinion.

Mr. Shepherd now performs the duties of the office, and no just man can deny that to him properly belongs its profits. A sinecure is abhorrent to the whole genius of our institutions.

We believe the separation, and the adoption of a joint resolution by the Legislature, as suggested by the Arena, that the Press and the government should never more be united, would be one of the most popular acts, deservedly so, which the coming legislature could perform.—*Rich Whig.*

[We shall give the remarks of the Arena in our next paper.]

MARBLE YARD.

J. P. PEPPER, *Pennsylvania Avenue, near the National Hotel,*

Continues to manufacture Marble Mantles, Monuments,

TOMBS, HEADSTONES, &c.

Marble work in general furnished to order: Also keeps constantly on hand, a full supply of

SOAP STONE,

Suitable for coal grates, backs, jams, hearths, &c.

FIRE BRICK.

Fire brick, and fire slabs, an entire new pattern with level tops, and fire cement an excellent article in setting grates. December 6.

FLORIDA WAR.

We have been lecturing our friends in Congress for granting money to carry on this war, without demanding an account of the manner in which the money already appropriated has been expended. Their reply was, that the House of Representatives would not allow an investigation—they would not grant an investigating committee.

That they are ashamed of their swindling and extravagance is natural to suppose, and that they would go all lengths to conceal it, every one believed. But that there should be a majority of the immediate representatives of the people who have the hardihood thus, in the face of the world, to set the rights of their constituents at defiance, by stifling an investigation of public accounts—TRAITOR is too good a name for the man or men who would do so; and the representative who would vote for more money on these terms deserves no better name. The Constitution of the United States appears to be wholly lost sight of.

In the NINTH SECTION of the FIRST ARTICLE of the *Constitution*, we have the following words:

6. No money shall be drawn from the treasury but in consequence of appropriations made by law; and a regular statement and account of the receipts and expenditures of all public money shall be published from time to time.

Will the House of Representatives, or any member thereof, refuse to comply with this clause of the Constitution? For shame, gentlemen, never let it be said—never, never suffer your name to appear on the journal in opposition to one of the strongest sureties of your liberty.

SUB-TREASURY PLAN CHANGED.

It appears that the administration has given up the sub-treasury plan of keeping the public money, and a substitute proposed.

We find the new plan detailed in the Globe of Wednesday last, for which we had not sufficient room left in this week's Huntress—but furnish our readers with the following summary and remarks from the Intelligencer of the same date:

"In the Senate, yesterday, a bill was reported by the Committe on Finance, embracing the *projet* of the Administration, varying considerably from the sub-Treasury scheme of the late extra session, and by so much the more exceptionable as it varies from that scheme. The bill is of great length, and we have no means of obtaining a copy of it. The following is however, a summary of its principal provisions:

First. Certain rooms in the new Treasury Building, with safes and vaults, are to constitute the Treasury of the United States.

Second. The Mint and the Branch Mints are also to be public depositories of the public moneys.

Third. Certain special depositories are to be created, viz. in Charleston, New York, and Boston, officers to be appointed therefor, to be called Receivers General, with salaries, &c.

Fourth. In certain cases, collectors of public moneys may make special deposites in banks, the key upon such depositories to be retained by the depositing officer.

Fifth. Many provisions are proposed, by bond and otherwise, for the security of money in the hands of those officers.

Sixth. Exclusive specie payments, for all dues and debts of the Government, to be required after a certain time: say, four or six years hence.

Another feature, if we understand aright, annuls the requisition of specie payments at the land offices, permitting the alternative of paying the money into the Treasury at Washington, certificates of such payment to be received as cash at the land offices."

This will NOT do, my gentle masters. The people will never be satisfied to let the administration retain the control of the public money. If this were to succeed, it would completely reverse the order and intention of our Government. The people would then be the servants, and their public servants would be their masters! It has a very suspicious appearance to witness the untiring perseverance and *energy* (to use a hackneyed phrase) of the administration and its supporters to obtain complete control of the public money. Depend upon it, there is evil at the bottom of the scheme.

It is very apparent that this plan opens a wider door to corruption than the other. Give Mr. Van Buren control of the public money, and he can very easily be elected another term, and then appoint his successor, as he was appointed by Gen. Jackson.

The public money is to be placed in vaults and safes (says the new plan) under "lock and key." But who is to carry the key? That is the question.

If the object of the administration be the exclusive safety of the public money, it cannot reach the object with more certainty than by leaving it in the hands of the right owners—the people themselves, to be secured in any way they may deem proper.

What is the public money? It is a tax paid by the people on imports, for the support of Government officers, appointed to transact their public business, and the proceeds of the sales of public lands set apart by the joint consent of the people for the same purpose. Then, if this money, in toto, be the *bona fide* property of the people, set apart by their authority to pay their *public servants* for certain specified services rendered to them, and for their especial benefit—by what authority do these public servants claim the right to seize this money and place it beyond the control of the people, under locks and keys, and keep possession of those keys. This logic may suit thirty thousand, and a hundred thousand dollars per annum *editors* very well, but it will never suit the people. They are resolved to reform the Government and banish corruption, which they can never do while the Government retains the means of corruption in its own hands!!!!

Circuit Court for the District of Columbia.—No criminal trials of more than ordinary character took place in the court during the last week, except on Saturday last, when a female of very respectable connexions in this city, and who was a very important and conspicuous witness on the last trial of Richard H. White, was tried for larceny. The trial lasted during the whole day. Several respectable witnesses were called by the accused, who gave her an excellent character for honesty and benevolence: The defence was ably conducted by Mr. Hoban, and the jury, after retiring for about five minutes, returned into court with a verdict of *not guilty*.—Nat. Int.

The trial referred to by the editor, is one amongst the most exordinary that ever occurred; and if it was not a conspiracy, it has every appearance of one, got up to destroy the character of an amiable and respectable lady, for no apparent motive under heaven but—as is generally supposed—to invalidate her testimony in the case of Richard H. White! And though the contrivers of the plot may never be discovered, the whole proceedings, from first to last, has fixed a stigma upon the Government that all the waters of the Potomac will never wash out.

It appears a charge of theft of an old obain (if we recollect,) of little or no value, was sworn to have been found in the lady's closet-shelf, in her kitchen, by an infamous woman, as she was proved to be in court, whom the lady took into her house out of charity; and the article, whatever it may have been (for we have no distinct recollection of it) was doubtless thrown on the shelf by herself, where the lady of the house found, and gave it to her.

Mrs. G. is a lady in independent circumstances, and noted for her unbounded benevolence to the poor and friendless. We have been intimately acquainted with her for several years, and have known her to take the bad from under her and give it to the sick and destitute, whom she nursed with parental care and tenderness; and so far from taking a pin's worth from mortal, she has given away to the suffering poor, in money, food, and clothing, to the amount of perhaps hundreds of dollars. What, then, must have been her affliction, and the affliction of a large circle of friends, her husband and her children, upon this foul charge? A female whose life was ever devoted to offices of kindness to her fellow mortals, to be arraigned as a common felon, upon a pretence so frivolous, to serve the unrighteous purpose of Government incendiaries, as it is believed, is better suited to the Autocrat of Russia, than a government instituted for a free people.

Let this be a warning to the people at large, and stimulate them to put down a party so abandoned to corruption!

RICHARD H. WHITE

By the way, we saw Mr. White in the course of last month, for the first time. He came on to this city to meet his trial for burning the treasury building, and called at our office.

It will be recollected he gave security for his attendance at court, and came on accordingly. But from some error in the indictment, the proceedings were quashed and he was disappointed. It is generally the opinion that when the trial does take place he will be acquitted.

Mr. R. H. White is one of the most prepossessing men we have seen in some time. He is a young, fine looking man, and in person a tall, engaging figure, and of very gentlemanly manners. His countenance and conversation is uncommonly interesting, and bespeaks him one of the last men we should suspect to commit the crime of which he is accused. And from what we understand to be the character of the witnesses against him—which he has, and can prove—unless other testimony is brought forward, he will be acquitted.

This is one of the hardest cases, perhaps on record in this country. This man has suffered unspeakable hardships in every form of oppression and privation—torn from his home upon the testimony of a base wretch, who was at the very time imprisoned in Philadelphia for forgery to a large amount, and liberated to swear against White (as we understand the story)—for a long time imprisoned in a loathesome apology for a jail—his property all gone to destruction—and his wife one of the best and most affectionate of women—worn out by toil and suffering, is now lying very ill!

[Received the Document of the Contingent Account of the House, for the extra session, only since our paper went to press.]

MR. ADAMS NOT AN ABOLITIONIST.—The following is from the Alexandria Gazette:—

"A mistake pervails as to the opinions of Mr. John Quincy Adams, which originates from his own indiscreet course, but which, justice demands, should be rectified. He is *not* an Abolitionist. Nay, he is decidedly opposed to any interference with the domestic concerns of this District; and if a committee could be raised, of which he were chairman, to whom the Abolition petitions should be referred, I venture to say his report would be one of the most able and unanswerable papers against the justice, the policy and expediency of the measure ever read.

But this singular man is consistent in his inconsistency. He has fancied the right of petition has been disregarded, and he has undertaken to be the champion of that right. He glories in his cause, and in all his prejudices and feelings being enlisted, he goes to all lengths, and stops at no obstacles."

OUTRAGE UPON THE QUEEN.

The most exciting incident of which we find any mention, is the following "Gross outrage upon her majesty, by a new claimant to the throne."

On Saturday afternoon the 4th of Nov., about three o'clock, as her Majesty was passing in her open carriage through the Birdcage-walk, St. James's, on her way to Buckingham Palace, whither she was proceeding from Brighton, a person in the garb of a gentleman suddenly sprang to the side of her carrriage, and holding his fist in a threatening manner, made use of obscene language, and with an oath designated her Majesty by the most opprobrious epithet that can be applied to a female, adding, "and I'll have you off your throne, and your mother too." He immediately ran off and effected his escape. Her Majesty did not appear to feel any alarm, and the carriage proceeded rapidly to Buckingham palace. Information of the outrage was immediately forwarded to the commissioners of police, who instructed two police constables, who had been on duty in the Birdcage walk, to trace the offender.

It appears that they had some clue to him, for they soon discovered his name and address. Under the warrant of the Secretary of State, they proceeded to his lodging, at the corner of the Regent Circus, where they lingered about the whole night in the expectation that he would return home.—It appeared, however, that he had arrived before them, and on Sunday morning one of the constables knocked at the door. On it being opened, they proceeded up stairs and arrested the delinquent. His name is John Good, late captain in the 10th Hussars. He is described as a man of gentlemanly appearance, and about forty years of age. He wore a star upon his breast, and dared the officers to lay hold on him, exclaiming that he was their liege lord and king of England, and that he would tear the Queen to pieces. He made a vigorous resistance to the officers and was with difficulty forced into a hackney coach, and was driven to the Secretary of State's office at Whitehall.

On the way he broke the windows of the coach and conducted himself in the most outrageous manner. This was at 1 o' clock on Sunday. Sir Frederick Roe was in waiting at the Secretary of State's office, before whom the prisoner underwent an examination. The witnesses examined were two footmen of her majesty, the two police constables already mentioned, and a German gentleman, whose name we have not been able to ascertain, who heard the prisoner apply the insulting and approbrious epithets to her Majesty. During the examination the prisoner continually interrupted the witness, saying "he did not care a d—n what they said about him; he was King of England, King John the Second, and that the present was the eighth year of his reign.' Mr. Philips, the under Secretary of State, was present during the examination, which lasted for about an hour and a half, and two of the ministers were in an adjoining apartment waiting to hear the result. The evidence given was merely a recapitulation of the facts above stated, and at the close Sir Frederick Roe determined to remand the prisoner for further examination on Saturday next. He was then removed in custody to the new prison, Westminster. There appears to be no doubt of the man's insanity.

VARIETY.

Anecdote.—The Concord Statesman has the following: One day last week, a Jonathan who had lately arrived from Upper Coos happened to be passing the State House just as the House adjourned, and not being used to such sights, he accosted one of the Representatives with, 'I say, mister, what is that are great rock standing yonder?'—'Why, sir,' replied the Representative, 'that is Noah's ark, what did you think it was?' 'Why I had a kind of a notion of that sort, for I saw all manner of *living animals coming out of it*.'

—:—:—

A SAXON gentleman named SCHWASCHENAYENKLEISTRASSEIXESTERN, is about becoming a citizen of the United States.—We hope he will petition the General Court for a "change of name.'

—:—:—

Rather wink at small injuries, than be too forward to avenge them—he that to destroy a single bee would throw down the hive, would have a thousand enemies instead of one.

—:—:—

A PASSABLE CONUNDRUM.—Why is Buckingham Palace the cheapest that ever was built? Because it was built for one Sovereign and furnished for another.

—:—:—

Books, pen, ink, paper, &c. were formerly sold by pedlers standing in stalls. Hence their name of *stationers*.

From the Louisville Journal.

THE WESTERN GIRLS.

O tell me not of peerless girls
Who breathe the air of Grecian Isles,
Whose brows are swept by raven curls,
And looks tell love to answering smiles!
But give me those whose cheeks are fanned
By the wild winds here in the west,
Whose thoughts sublime in accents bland
Revives one's visions of the blest.

Our western girls most surely are
The comliest creatures of their sex,
And skilful too, beyond compare,
In arts that please you or perplex;
With brows as radiant as the morn,
And eyes that glance like stars at even,
One look can strike your hopes forlorn,
Or fill your heart with dreams of heaven.

The lips are sweet as lute of love,
When minstrel wakens up its own,
And every word the soul can move
With feelings which 'tis bliss to own.
In form they're delicate and lithe,
And as easy as the swaying reed;
And in each action chaste and blithe,
And graceful as the fawn at speed.

Let poets hymn ideal grace,
And sing of smiles beyond all price;
And vow in every form they trace
A vision fresh from paradise;
We need no spirits from the deep;
To fill our minds and make us blest—
For our own girls have charms which keep
Our fancies home here in the west.

BORLAND & DEDHAM,

STOVE, GRATE, SHEET-IRON & TIN PLATE

MANUFACTURERS,

AND

DEALERS IN HARD-WARE,

NO. 5, FROM NINTH STREET,

MARKET SPACE,

WASHINGTON CITY.

MICHAEL McDERMOT,

Coach and Harness Manufacturer,

Corner of 4 1-2 and C Streets.

Tenders his respects to his customers in Washington city, and to the public generally, and informs them that he still carries on the Coach and Harness making business, in all its variety, at the above stand, where he will be ready at all times to execute orders confided to him, in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice. All work warranted—repairing done as usual at short notice.

Silver and Brass Plating,

He has also employed a first rate Plater, and will do all kinds of plating. Dec. 6.

NOTICE.—The subscriber having taken an addition to his old establishment on 4 1-2 street, the large and commodious coach manufactory, on Missouri Avenue, formerly kept by Isaac Bartlett, between 4 1-2 and 6th streets and nearly opposite Gadsby's hotel, is now ready to execute all orders in the coach making line in the best and neatest manner. He also has on hand a large assortment of excellent Coaches, Barouches, Buggies, and vehicles of every description, &c. &c.

dec6. MICHAEL McDERMOT.

NOTICE.

The subscribers have taken the house on the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, formerly kept by Pentlegs and Sheldell, and known by the name of the Washington Coffee House, and have fitted it up in first rate style for the accommodation of boarders, either transient or permanent, which we intend to keep on the most reasonable terms; and from our long experience with business of a public house, we flatter ourselves to be able to give general satisfaction, and in doing such we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

The public's ob't serv'ts,

J. HANDS & L. BROWN.

N.B.—Oysters and other refreshments that are in season, to be had at any hour in the day, and will be served up in the best possible manner.

Sept. 2 1837.—tf.

JAMES T. ADAMS,

LOCK AND GUNSMITH,

AND

BELL-HANGER,

Sixth street, between C and Louisiana Avenue,

Washington,

Respectfully informs the public, that he will execute, in a workmanlike manner, all business in the above line, and hopes that will give satisfaction to his employers, with punctuality and despatch.

Nov. 20, 1837.

THE NEW FEATURE.

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER is the largest and cheapest FAMILY NEWSPAPER ever issued in the United States—and the unparalleled patronage which has been awarded it is the best evidence of its approval. Its increase, during the last two years, has been more than DOUBLE THAT OF ANY OTHER PAPER, embracing at present a list of OVER

28,000 *SUBSCRIBERS!*

This popular journal contains articles upon every topic usually introduced in a public papers embracing LITERATURE, SCIENCE and THE ARTS, EDUCATION, MEDICINE, AGRICULTURE, INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS, NARRATIVES, TALES, SKETCHES, BIOGRAPHIES, POEMS, SONGS, FOREIGN and DOMESTIC NEWS of the LATEST DATES, and full accounts of the sales, markets, and money matters generally.

The new feature which we introduced of presenting the best books of the current literature of the day, has been eminently successful.

We shall draw from the whole range of the current literature, our arrangements supplying us the earliest moment they can be received in the country, with all the best periodicals of Europe, the choicest gems of which will always be given to the readers of the Courier the first moment they can be disseminated on this side the Atlantic.

ENGLISH ANNUALS.

We have made arrangements to receive early copies of all the English Annuals, and shall immediately spread before our readers all the best articles, which are not dependent upon the accompanying engraving for illustration, or of an exclusively *local* character. In this way, we shall have the gratification of furnishing our readers, in a few months to come, with matter, which, if purchased in the form in which it appears, WOULD ALONE COST BETWEEN FIFTY and SIXTY DOLLARS.

AMERICAN ANNUALS.

We have already given several articles from these splendid books, and shall continue to furnish some of the choicest gems from their pages.

The correspondents of the Courier embrace many of the best writers of the country. We have had the pleasure of presenting stories, sketches or poems from the pens of

Miss SEDGWICK, JOHN NEAL, Mrs. SIGOURNEY, WILLIS, GAYLORD CLARK, Mrs. C. L. HENTZ, Miss LESLIE, Miss SEYMOUR, Dr. M'HENRY, Professor INGRAHAM, J. J. PEALE, O. W. HOLMES, GREENVILLE MELLON, and WM. E. BURTON, C. W. EVERETT, and numerous others, whose pens will continue to add interest to our columns.

Capt. Marryatt's Sea Stories.

A sea story, by Captain Marryatt, is now in course of publication in the Courier, in addition to the great variety of other entertaining matter, embracing a vast and unsurpassed variety; each week enough to FILL A COMMON BOOK OF TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY PAGES, and equal to FIFTY-TWO VOLUMES a year; and which is estimated to be read, weekly, by at least three hundred thousand people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the seaboard to the lakes.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is strictly neutral in religious and political matters, and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

PREMIUMS.

INDUCEMENT TO CLUBBING.

☞As an additional inducement for the great aid we have received in extending the list to an extent already unparalleled—we offer

AS A PREMIUM to any person who will send the names of ten subscribers, and Twenty Dollars in cash, to the publishers of the SATURDAY COURIER,—

THE WORKS OF CAPT. MARRYATT.

Peter Simple,	King's Own,
Jacob Faithful,	Newton Forster,
Pirate,	Pacha of Many Tales,
Three Cutters,	Japhet in search of his father.
Frank Mildmay,	

THE WORKS OF BULWER.

Pelham,	Last Days of Pompeii,
The Disowned,	Rienzi,
Devereux,	Falkland,
Paul Clifford,	Pilgrims of the Rhine,
Eugine Aram,	

EMBRACING

18 POPULAR NOVELS.

Or, any person (or gentlemen who may club together) who will send us five subscribers and ten dollars, free of postage shall be entitled either to all the above works of Capt. Marryatt, or those of Bulwer or any of the following:—

The CHRISTIAN KEEPSAKE, 1838, edited by Rev. Mr. Clark.

The TOKEN, for 1838, edited by Mr. Goodrich,

The LITERARY SOUVENIR, for 1839, edited by Wm. E. Burton.

The PICKWICK PAPERS, COMPLETE, with illustrations by the celebrated Cruikshank.

LOCKHART'S LIFE OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, in parts.

48 SCOTT'S NOVELS.

For Thirty Subscribers.

Any individual, who will forward us sixty dollars shall immediately receive the ENTIRE WORKS OF SIR WALTER SCOTT, embracing HIS LIFE, by LOCKHART, or 24 of the Novels for 15 subscribers, with the cash in advance.

☞This gives great inducements to CLUBS, who wish these valuable works. Remittances to embrace full advantages, should be made in $5 $10 or larger notes.

Our terms for a year's subscription, payable in advance, are - - - - $2

Three copies also payable in advance, - 5

A Club of 10 will be furnished with the paper for one year, payable in advance, for - 15

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory

AND

UPHOLSTERY.

G. W. DONN & CO.,

Respectfully inform their friends, and the Public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line; also, repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Wareroom, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the Railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat Sofas, Sofa Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes, Beadsteads
Mahogony Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington.

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture, for new will give us a call.

Funerals attended to.

For sale, an excellent Piano Forte, in good order in use only a few months. Price $225.

dec 5.

TAKE NOTICE.

MONEY SECRETED!

Mark the description!!!

ON the bill of the denomination of $20, U.S.; letter D. No. 1689, payable to A. G. Rose, or order, branch at Charleston; dated 2d day of November 1834; Jos. Johnson, President. Another of the denomination of 5 dolls. on the Lumberman's Bank of Pennsylvania, at Warren; letter A. No. 9098, dated April 20th, 1836; payable to Jn. M. Hughes, or order; Robert Falconer, President.

The above described bank bills were enclosed by the undersigned, Post Master at Quercus Grove, Switzerland county, Ia., on the 26th of Jan. last, and directed to a gentleman at Printer's Retreat Post Office, in the aforesaid county, of which Gen. William C Keen was Postmaster, since which time neither the said bills or letter containing them have been heard of. The said Keen has been arrested, (on complaint of the said Green,) on a charge of having secreted the said letter and money; and after an examination before a Magistrate in Vevay, was recognized to appear before the Circuit Court of the aforesaid county, at the April term, to answer said charge.

The said Green, having for some time suspected said Keen of having purloined his letters and money, enclosed the above described bills, in presence of witnesses, for the purpose of detecting said Keen. As the money may have been put into circulation by said Keen, all persons within whose reach bills of the above denomination may come, are requested to take particular notice, and examine them by the above description. Any information respecting the said bills communicated to the undersigned, Post Master, Quercus Grove, Switzerland County, Indiana, will be gratfully received, and a liberal, reward paid for the same.

MARTIN R. GREEN.

Quercus Grove, Ia., February 24, 1837

HOLT'S HOTEL.

THE above establishment having been in successful operation for eighteen months, is now in complete operation for the accommodation of Ladies and Gentlemen visiting the city, either on business or for pleasure. In consideration of the present state of the money market, the Proprietor has reduced his prices of board to the following rates, viz:

Gentlemen occupying double bedded or company rooms, per day each,	$1 00
Those occupying single rooms, per day each,	1 25
Ladies and gentlemen, dining at the Ladies' table, per day, each	1 25
Meals served in private rooms, per day, each extra,	50
Private parlour, extra each,	1 00

The proprietor returns his sincere acknowledgments for the very extensive patronage he has received at this establishment, and pledges himself that nothing on his part, or that of his household, shall be wanting to merit a continuation of past favors, and render comfortable those who may in future favor him with a call.

HOURS FOR MEALS.

Breakfast from	7 to 9	Tea from	7 to 9
Dinner,	do. 12 to 4	Supper,	do. 9 to 12

Doors never closed.

STEPH. HOLT.

EUTAW HOUSE,

Corner of Baltimore and Eutaw Streets,

Baltimore, Maryland.

The Proprietor has the honor to announce to the public, that, after more than three years of unremitted labor, this expensive and splendid structure, designed for a Hotel, is now finished, amply furnished in every respect, and open for the reception of guests. This edifice stands on an elevation of sixty feet above and at a good, convenient distance from, tide water. It has on all sides a public avenue, affording abundant light to each part, allowing a fine circulation of every healthful breeze, and making its apartments cool and airy in the summer, whilst its substantial walls and modern grates and fire places ensure a warm and equitable temperature in winter. For capaciousness, convenience of arrangement, and completeness of every appendage requisite for a hotel of the first class, the Eutaw House is not excelled by any establishment in our country.

The undersigned, having been engaged fifteen years in keeping a public house, flatters himself that he need only promise to all who may patronize his new establishment, that his best efforts shall be exerted to please them, and at charges which he hopes will meet their approbation.

dec. 5— ASAHEL HUSSEY.

BELL-HANGING,

WHITE AND BLACK SMITHING,

In all their various branches.

WASHINGTON LEWIS, respectfully informs the citizens of Washington and its vicinity, that he has taken the well known stand of Josiah Bosworth, on 12th, between E and F streets, and near the National theatre, where he will be happy to receive orders in his line of business. He assures the public that no pains will be spared to execute his work in the very best style, and in the most expeditious manner. Nov. 21.

REPUBLIC OF TEXAS.—The undersigned having been some time resident citizens of this most delightful and fertile country, and having thoroughly and effectually explored the most desirable portions of it—being well acquainted with the existing laws, the origin of titles, &c. and having also informed themselves of the most eligable situations and locations—are now ready and prepared for the purchase and sale of real estate, the location of land scrip, bounty land, or any other land operations, on shares of commission. They have also made arrangements to obtain maps of all the located and unlocated lands which have been surveyed, and to take accurate notes of the quality of the soil, &c. &c., of that which has not been located, together with a correct abstract of all titles; so that they will be enabled to make the most advantageous and safe entries so soon as the land office shall be open.

Companies wishing to invest large capital can be furnished with a map of the country, (which will distinguish what lands are located and what not,) together with the history of the titles with an accurate description of the soil and local advantages.

Persons furnished with such information, would be able to select the most desirable portion of the country without trouble, and avoid that uncertainty of title which is the constant terror of the settler. One or the other of the subscribers or the agent will be always found at Houston, Victoria or Matagorda, at each of which places there will be a land office. The two last mentioned embracing the finest portion of Texas.

Communications addressed to either or both of the subscribers at Houston, Texas, care of William Bryant, Esq New Orleans, postage paid, will be duly forwarded by him.

GEORGE REBER,
OSCAR FARISH.

Oscar Farish takes leave to refer Thomas Ritchie, esq General William Lambert, Thomas Green, esq Richmond Virginia; Peter W. Grayson, Attorney General of Texas; General Moses Green, Culpepper county Virginia; William F. Ritchie, esq John F. Scott, esq Dr. Morris Emanuel, Vicksburg, Miss.

George Reber refers to Hon. Thomas Ewing, General William H. Harrison, Henry Stanberry, esq, General Samuel F. McCracken, Colonel Jno. Reily, Ohio; Rev. Henry Matthews Texas.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Twice a week.

Passage to Norfolk, Petersburg, and Richmond.

On Monday, the 28th inst., the Steamboats Source to Norfolk will commence to run only twice a week, leaving the lower end of Spear's wharf every Monday and Thursday at 2 P. M. Returning, will leave Norfolk every Sunday and Thursday afternoon.

On and after the 5th January next, they will run once a week, leaving Baltimore every Thursday, at 2 o'clock, and Norfolk every Sunday afternoon.

Should the navigation of the Patapsco be closed by ice at any time during the winter, they will run to and from Annapolis, leaving there at 3 o'clock, P. M. on Thursdays, or as soon as the stages arrive from Baltimore.

The James river boat will run in connection, to and from there as usual.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

Passage and fare on and after the 28th instant $8.

JAMES FERGUSON, Agent.

Baltimore, 18th Nov. 1836.

W. W. KEYWORTH,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,

Opposite the National Hotel, Penn. Avenue.

Respectfully informs the public that he has lately received a considerable addition to his stock of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry &c—to which he solicits the public attention.

☞Clocks and watches effectually repaired, and warranted to keep good time. All kinds of Jewelry repaired at the shortest notice. The highest price paid for old gold and silver.

Jan 20th, 1837.

CARPET WEAVING.

THE public are hereby respectfully informed that the subscriber continues to carry on the business of Carpet Weaving, on F. street, next door east of the Catholic church, where she will be thankful for all favours; she pledges herself to do the work as well, and on as reasonable terms as it can be done in the District. All orders will be promptly attended to, by

BARBARA BROWN.

July 29, 1837.—tf.

ALEXANDRIA AND NEW ORLEANS PACKETS.

Brig Tribune, Samuel C. Bouch, master, will sail as above, on the 15th Nov. instant, Brig Isaac Franklin, Mr. Smith, master, on the 1st of December.

Brig Uncas, Mr. Bouch master, on the 15th Dec.

They will continue to leave this port on the 1st and 15th of each month, throughout the shipping season. They are all vessels of the first class, commanded by experienced and accommodating officers, will at all times go up the Mississippi by steam, and every exertion used to promote the interest of Shippers and comfort of Passengers.

Shippers may prevent a disappointment, by having their Bills of Lading ready the day previous to sailing, as they will go promptly at the time.

Servants that are intended to be shipped, will at any time be received for safe keeping, at 25 cents per day.

nov. 6th. JOHN ARMFIELD.

GEORGETOWN COLLEGE, D. C.

THE classical exercises of this College will be resumed, as usual, on the 15th of this month. The terms are as follows:

The annual pension for board and lodging, tuition, washing and mending linen and stockings, for use of books, (philosophical and mathematical apparatus excepted,) pens, ink, and writing paper, slates and pencils, medical aid and medicine, is $200. Half boarders are received at $100 per annum. All charges must be paid half yearly in advance.

☞An eminent engraver will give instructions in his art as soon as a class shall be formed.

sept5.—6m THOMAS F. MULLEDY, Pres't.